

Video Games of Doom

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Summary: After Dib steals one of Zim's alien devices, Zim kidnaps and ransoms Gaz in exchange for its return. While captured, Gaz gets Zim into playing video games, resulting in him becoming obsessed, both with the video game and with her. ZAGR

1. The Device

Hello all :) In celebration of the 15th anniversary of Invader Zim, I've decided to take a break from my usual style of storytelling and write a more original, less traditionally romantic fanfic. I actually started writing this years ago but never posted it for reasons. After marathoning though the show recently, I decided to re-visit this story and fine tune it to suit the show and the characters a little more. Here's hoping I succeeded and can make the great Jhonen Vasquez proud.

And don't worry, I haven't given up on my other fanfics. I'm still working on them, but also wanted to post this while the anniversary is still going on.

Also, obligatory disclaimer: I do not own Invader Zim nor the characters associated with it.

* * *

<p>Chapter 1: The Device

It was another typical day at Skool and Ms. Bitters was giving another lecture on the history of the town.

"Where the ice cream parlor isâ€|there was nothing!" Ms. Bitters spoke in a raspy voice. "Where the grocery store isâ€|there was nothing!"

Most of the students sat in their seats, staring mindless at their teacher, drooling onto their notebooks as their minds gave way to

boredom. One particular green skinned student however, was not paying attention at all as he fiddled with something under his desk cover.

"Where city hall isâ€|there was nothing!" Ms. Bitters continued. "Where the park isâ€|there was nothing! Where the chemical waste dump isâ€|there was a flower shop."

Zim squinted as he inserted a small screwdriver-like pen into a flat rectangular device and began tinkering around with its screen. He had spent all night building the thing and was close to completing it. If only he didn't have to waste time in stupid Skool.

"Zim!"

Hearing his name, Zim quickly stuffed away the device, knocking his screwdriver pen off his desk in the process which then rolled across the floor. It soon came to a stop by the desk of Dib, who had been watching Zim out the corner of his eye the whole time. Seeing the pen roll against his foot, Dibs eyes lit up and he bent down to retrieve it.

"Is there something else you found more interesting than my lesson on historical insignificance?" Ms. Bitters asked Zim hastily closed the top of his desk.

"Whyâ€|no teacher!" Zim responded in a fake sincere tone. "I was merely uhâ€|.taking notes! Yes! Taking notes! So that I don't miss a single word of your uh, precious wisdom." Zim then sat with a fake smile as Ms. Bitters eyed him suspiciously from behind her glasses.

"Speaking of which." Zim continued. "I seemed to have dropped my pen, which I was using to take said notes. Could you tell Dib to give it back to me?"

Dib looked up from the pen he was examining and held it tight in his fist. "But this isn't a pen! You saw him using it a few seconds ago. It's some strange tool Zim was using to build his alien technology!"

Everyone in class sighed and rolled their eyes, having the heard Dibs 'Zim is an alien' rant numerous times before. Zim narrowed his eyes resentfully at him as Ms. Bitters approached Dibs desk.

"Enough of your nonsense Dib. Return Zim's pen to him so we can resume the lesson."

"I will not give it back!" Dib proclaimed holding onto the pen. "Think of all the advanced alien knowledge we can learn from this device!"

"Like why you has such a big crazy head?" a purple haired girl Zita yelled out, to the laughter and amusement of the class.

Ms. Bitter growled and with one swoop, grabbed the pen out of his hand. "I will not tolerate thievery in my classroom!"

"But, but, alien-" Dib pleaded.

"No more interruptions!" she hissed as she swooped over to Zim's desk and handed him back the pen. "All of you, pip down now before I start feeding students to the underground classroom."

As the class ceased their laughter, Zim smirked as took the pen and stuck his snake like tongue back at Dib who grimaced angrily.

"Now, take out your spreadsheets and get ready to draw notes on how to identify the inside of a squirrel's head." Ms. Bitters said, opening up her book of grotesque looking animals. Dib looked sideways at Zim, who opened his desk up and used the pen on the alien device to power it down.

"Just you wait Zim." Dib muttered under his breath. "I will find out what you're up to. And I will stop you."

* * *

><p>The lunch bell had sounded and all the kids had filed into the cafeteria. As usual, Zim sat alone at the far end of the back table as he continued to work on the strange handheld device. The other kids were too preoccupied with eating their lunches to notice or care about the weird device Zim was working on.<p>

"Stupid teacher with her pointless lessons. Wasting my precious time." Zim mumbled to himself as he fumbled through his bag. "She'll pay dearly once I've taken over this pathetic planet. Now where's that power accelerator?"

Zim then pulled out a small metal lunchbox that had the Scary Monkey Show logo on its side and rummaged through it. He pulled out a small metal fork device and pressed a small button on the handle, causing the tips to extend and light up with blue sparks, which he then inserted under the device's screen.

From across the room, Dib was trying to spy on Zim while slowly eating his tuna sandwich. Sitting next to him was his sister Gaz, who had barely touched her ham sandwich as she stared almost unblinkingly down at the hand held Game Slave 2 she always played.

"He's up to something, I know it." Dib said between bites. "Probably some sort of weapon or mind control ray. I bet he's close to finishing it too! Probably gonna put his plan into action by the time we get back to class."

"Uh huhâ€¦" Gaz said, not paying attention to her brother's ramblings. There was a loud beeping noise as she destroyed another boss creature in the game. It was then followed by victory music and a robotic voice that said 'Congratulations! You have saved the president! Now it's time to MELT HIS BRAINS AND TAKE OVER HIS BODY!'"

"Is that Super Space Conquerors?" Dim asked looking over her shoulder as she continued to rattle away at the buttons. "I thought you beat that game months ago?"

"I did." Gaz said not looking up. "Super Space Conquerors 2 is coming out in three days and I need to practice if I want to beat my high score against the rival invaders."

Dib raised an eyebrow. "How is it you're more willing to fight aliens in a video game, then you are in real life?"

"Hey, do you I tell you what to do with your spare time?" Gaz responded, scowling briefly at him. "Now shut up. I need to concentrate for this level."

Dib glared at her in annoyance and went back to eating his tuna.

Across the room, Zim had closed the cover on the device and stowed away all his tools and gadgets. He then held up his device and pressed the activation button, causing it to light up and start beeping.

"Ha! I've done it!" Zim proclaimed triumphantly. "My electricity disruptor has been completed! Once I turn this red dial, it will send out a frequency that will shut down all electronic devices within a two mile radius! With it, I shall sneak into the nearest military base and commandeer the most powerful weapon available, using it to forcibly overthrow the humans and take over the world!" Zim then threw back his head and laughed out loud.

At the table next to him, a boy and a girl were watching him laugh and stared at each other in confusion.

"Is that green kid talking to himself again?" the boy Chunk asked.

"Just ignore him." the girl Sara shrugged, taking a bite of her sandwich.

"And now, to use it to make my escape from this wretched hive of stink children!" Zim said as he jumped onto the table and pointed the device at the overhead light. "Let Zim's terrifying reign of terror beginâ€|NOW!"

He turned the red dial to the right. Nothing happened. Zims smile faltered and he turned the knob again. Still nothing happened. Looking at the device, Zim shook it and began turning the knob repeatedly. "What the heck is wrong with this thing?"

As usual, none of the skool children batted an eye at the strangeness of Zim standing on a table talking to himself and continued to ignore him. Dib however dropped his sandwich in a panic upon seeing the device in Zim's hand.

"He's finished it!" Dib said leaping up. "I must stop him!"

"Uh huhâ€|" Gaz said, not looking up as Dib raced toward Zim.

"Whyâ€|won'tâ€|.thisâ€|WORK?" Zim yelled out as he began smacking his fist against the knob, which was smoking and emitting sparks.

"HEY ZIM!"

Zim then turned to see Dib jump onto the table and point at him. "Drop that device!"

Dib then lunged at Zim and grabbed him around the middle. The two fell off the table and onto the floor, each struggling to grab the disruptor as a few kids glanced over at them in bewilderment.

"Give me that device!" Dib yelled as tried yanking it out of Zim's hand.

"NEVER!" Zim yelled as he kept a tight grip on it. Grabbing the disruptor with both hands, Dib accidentally turned the knob in the opposite direction.

Now activated, the disruptor began powering up and shot a blast of energy at the ceiling. It struck the overhead lights but instead of shutting them off, it caused them to glow brighter. Kids finally began noticing the commotion as it quickly became brighter and hotter in the room, with their lunches and drinks starting to bake, boil and even spontaneously combust under the lights. One unlucky kid felt his eyebrows catch on fire and ran off screaming.

Zim and Dib stopped fighting and shielded their eyes as the intensifying lights grew brighter and brighter. Suddenly, the bulbs exploded all at once, spraying the children with glass and plunging the cafeteria into semi darkness.

The kids screamed and ran around the room in a panic. Both Dib and Zim dove in different directions to avoid being trampled, dropping the disruptor in the process which was then kicked across the floor.

"NO! My device!" Zim exclaimed as he drove into the crowd and began searching amidst the chaos.

While that went on, Gaz continued to play her game and ignore everything else going on around her. Suddenly, one of the louder bald headed boys named Screamy, tripped over a bag as he ran by and knocked into Gaz, causing her to drop her Game Slave which then slid across the floor.

"NO!" she gasped as she watched the Game Slave get kicked across the floor by the screaming kids.

"DUH, SORRY GAZ!" Screamy shouted stupidly.

Gaz then turned angrily to the boy. "You idiot! I swear, if you made me lose that level, I will put you in a world of pain!" She then grabbed Screamy by the collar and threw him across the floor. "Now go get it!"

The boy let out a frightened squeak and proceeded to look around for the game system, leading him to search in the opposite direction. Gaz pushed past the panicking kids and dove under the tables looking for game console.

On the other side of the room, Zim was on his hands and knees searching desperately for his disruptor which kept getting kicked across the floor by the panicky crowd.

"OUCH! Stop trampling me you fools!" Zim cried out in frustration as another kid stepped on his hand. He then felt something grab his leg and turned around to see Dib scowling at him.

"Give up Zim!" Dib called out over the screaming. "That device is mine!"

"We'll see about that!" Zim retorted and swiftly kicked Dib in the head before scuttling forward into the thick crowd of kids. Dib stumbled back, dazed and disoriented, as he quickly lost sight of Zim.

Finally Zim spotted his disruptor as it slid toward the condiment table and under the table cloth. Forcing his way past the kids, Zim quickly crawled toward it.

On the other side, Gaz was elbowing and punching any kid that crossed her path as she searched in vain for her lost game system. She finally spotted it as it was kicked under the condiment table and made a running dive for it.

Reaching the table at the same time, Zim and Gaz plunged their hands under the table cloth, grabbing the first thing they could get their hands on.

"Finally!" Zim said grabbing the handheld device. "The device is- HEY!" He then felt a sharp set of fingers dig into his hand and pull him forward. Looking to the side, he spotted the dreary purple haired girl as she tried wrenching the device out of his hand.

"You! Let go you filthy dirt child!" Zim shouted at her.

Gaz looked up at the green alien, but merely grimaced as she attempted to yank back the device. Because of the darkness, she did not realize it was actually the disruptor she was clinging to and not the Game Slave. Zim tightened his grip and put his other hand on top of Gaz's in an attempt to wrench it free.

"I said let go!" he shouted at her as he attempted to wrestle it out of her grip.

"You let go!" she yelled back, pulling even harder to the point where she was dragging Zim under the table towards her. Zim tried with all his might to hold on to his disruptor but even with two hands, he felt his grip slipping. He then spotted her game system nearby and thinking he could switch it, reached over to grab it.

Across the room, Dib stood up and rubbed his bruise covered head. He looked around desperately for a sign of Zim and finally spotted him, his legs thrashing from under a table cloth as Gaz attempted to pull him out.

"Hands off it freak!" Gaz said as she pulled harder on the device.

"Gaz!" Dib gasped. Quickly, Dib looked around for a way to help her and spotted the fire alarm. Forgoing the consequences, Dib ran over and pulled the lever down, causing the alarm to sound and all the sprinklers to activate. All the kids screamed as they were drenched from head to toe and raced quickly out of the cafeteria.

"Got it!" Zim had finally grabbed the game system, which was still on and beeping. He was about to switch it with the disruptor when he

felt a burning sensation on his legs. To his horror, he saw water seeping under the table cloth and felt his skin start to sizzle.

"GAHHH!" Letting out a piercing scream, Zim quickly stood up knocking the table over, releasing his grip. Gaz fell backward onto the floor with the disruptor in her hands as Zim, who was now drenched and wailing in agony, ran straight out of the cafeteria with the Game Slave still clutched in his fist.

Gaz sat up shaking her head and ran out of the cafeteria with the other children to avoid the sprinklers. Once she was in a dry spot, she went to check on her game and realized to her horror that it wasn't her Game Slave that she was holding on to.

"What the!? NO! Where did it...ZIM!" Seething with anger, she chucked the disruptor back into the cafeteria before racing off after him.

Just then Screamy, who was still searching for Gaz's Game Slave on the wet ground, felt something hard strike him on the head. "YEOUCHY!"

Rubbing his forehead, he then noticed the device on the ground and picked it up. "HEY GAZ! IS THIS THE THINGY YOU WANTED ME TO FIND?"

"I'll take that." said Dib as he appeared behind Screamy and took it out of his hand before he had time to respond. Dib then looked at the device in triumph "Finally! Zim is going down!"

Stowing the device in his pocket, Dib ran off toward the halls, leaving Screamy standing alone in the still drizzling room. "I WET MYSELF!"

2. The Right Bait

Chapter 2: The Right Bait

In the boy's bathroom, Zim was in a stall furiously trying to dry himself off with toilet paper. He flinched as the flimsy paper disintegrated against his bare skin, which continued to sizzle and bubble painfully.

"Stupid overhead watering system!" Zim cursed to himself as he finished wrapping toilet paper around his arm. "At least I got the disruptor back in my possession."

After wrapping his head in toilet paper, Zim reached into his pocket and took out the device.

"I just hope there was no permanent damage toâ€¦What the!?"

He was shocked and horrified to see the words 'Game Slave 2' printed on top of the device. Flipping open the cover, he saw not a red knob, but a message on the screen that read 'Game Over Loser: Play Again?'.

"NOOO!" Zim yelled out. "That wretched earth girl has my device! I

must get it back immediately before-WOAH!"

Zim's foot got wrapped up in the loose strands of toilet paper, causing him to trip over and out of the stall onto the floor. Zim lay on his back, holding his head in pain as he squinted upward. He then found himself looked up into a large pair of familiar glasses.

"Have a nice trip Zim?" Dib laughed mockingly down at him.

"Dib..." Zim glared.

"Look what I found in the cafeteria." Dib then held up the disruptor clenched in hand.

Seeing the device, Zim made a grab for it but Dib stepped back and pointed a small brightly colored pistol at him. "Back off! Take another step towards me and I'll shoot you with my Super Soaky Squirter XG-9000!"

Zim paused and stood up, glaring menacingly at Dib. "Listen well my big headed foe. Hand over my disruptor right now, or I will cut out your spleen and stretch it over your ginormous head!"

"Ha, I'd like to see you try." Dib said smugly, keeping his pistol aimed at Zim. "This device is going nowhere except straight to my lab. Once I analyze it and show the results to my dad, he'll realize I was right about you all along and then he'll tell the whole scientific community! You'll be diced and sliced in the name of science!"

Zim gritted his teeth in anger. "That's right, laugh all you want Dib!"

"Um...I wasn't laughing." Dib stated, feeling confused.

Zim paused before pointing his finger at him. "Mark my words, I will get my device back. And then I will make you rue this day. RUE IT!"

"Pfft, good luck with that." Dib then turned and ran out of the bathroom. Zim chased after but lost sight of Dib in the crowd of kids that was being escorted out of the school.

"That puny loathsome human!" Zim growled to himself. "Thinking he can outwit the brilliant mind of the almighty ZIM! Well I have a few tricks up my sleeve. I will make Dib personally hand that device over to me. All I need is the right bait to lure him in withâ€¦"

Suddenly, Zim heard a crashing noise and peered around the corner. He was shocked to see Dib's sister Gaz tearing off Zim's locker door and rummaging through his stuff. At first he thought she was searching for more of his gadgets, but she tossed them aside like crumpled paper. She appeared to be searching for something particular.

"Hey Gaz." Gretchen, a small pig tailed girl with braces, asked as she approached Gaz, who was seething with anger at coming up empty handed. "Why are you going through that weird kid's locker?"

Gaz looked up, her eye slightly twitching in a crazed unnerving

fashion, and grabbed Gretchen by the scruff of her shirt. "Where's Zim?"

"Hey let go of me!" the Gretchen squealed as Gaz lifted her up with almost superhuman strength.

"WHERE IS ZIM!?" Gaz asked again. "That little green twerp has my Game Slave and I want it back NOW!"

"Help! She's crazy!" the Gretchen cried out, trying to loosen Gaz's tight grip. Getting frustrated, Gaz threw the girl into a nearby garbage can and stormed off to search once more.

After watching her walk away and looking at the Game Slave in his hand, a grin formed on Zim's face. "I think I just found my baitâ€|"

* * *

><p>Fifteen minutes had gone by and Gaz was now out on the playground, searching in vain for Zim and her lost Game Slave. Everyone else had been brought outside due to the fire alarm and was too busy watching the fireman using their hoses to put out imaginary fires.<p>

"Hurry up men! We need to save the classroom hamsters!" the fire chief yelled out, spraying a hose directly at a classroom window, causing it to shatter and allow dozens of hamsters plus one rabid badger to escape at once.

As Gaz continued looking around the playground, she heard a familiar cackle.

"Hey! Dibsister!"

Gaz turned to see Zim standing on a merry-go-round, grinning and holding up her Game Slave. "Looking for this?"

Spotting her Game Slave, Gaz's eyes widened and she gritted her teeth in anger before running towards him. She had almost grabbed it, when Zim pushed off the ground with his leg, causing the merry-go-round to quickly spin away from her. He jumped off on the other side and ran up and along the see-saw. Gaz followed after him across the see-saw, past the swings and up towards the slide.

"Give me back my game Zim or I'll put you in a nightmare of pain!" Gaz threatened as Zim climbed to the top.

"You'll have to catch me first!" Zim mocked, looking down at Gaz as he waved her game system around in a taunting manner before sticking his tongue out. Gaz let out an angry snort and started climbing up the ladder.

Zim went down the slide, landing just beside a set of garbage cans. As Gaz slid down after him, Zim grabbed one of the empty cans and held it up, catching Gaz inside it. He slammed the lid shut and jumped on top as Gaz banged around from within.

"Let me out of here, you creep!"

"Oh I will let you out," Zim said as he attached a locking device onto the lid. "AFTER your brother returns my device. For now, you shall remain my prisoner!" Zim then let out a laugh and lifted the can over his head as he ran off skool grounds back towards his base.

Across the playground, Dib was examining the disruptor, his eyes lighting up with excitement as he looked over the strange tech.

"Look at the alien manufacturing on this thing! Dad will have to believe me when he sees this! Finally, everyone will know that I'm not crazy. They will know once and for all that Zim is a real life-Ouch!"

Dib rubbed the back of his head as he felt something sharp hit it. He turned around to see a stuffed piggy toy wearing a pointy dunce hat, lying on the ground with a note pinned to its snout. Picking it up, Dib recognized the alien's handwriting and read the note.

'Return my device by 6 o'clock or your creepy sister is doomed.
Zim.'

"He has Gaz? No!" Dib's eyes widened in horror as he dropped the note and threw his arms up dramatically. "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

"There he is!"

Dib looked up to see a group of drenched students along with a row of menacing looking firefighters holding axes.

"That's him! He's the one who pulled the fire alarm!" one of the girls cried out.

"Freeze little boy!" the fire chief called out as he aimed a fire hose at Dib, who let out a shriek and ran in the opposite direction as the rest of the firefighters chased after him, waving their axes.

* * *

><p>Poor Dib. Well, not really :P Hope you liked the beginning of this. Be sure to R&R and stay tuned for the next chapter<p>

3. Round One

Chapter 3: Round One

"Welcome home son!" said Zim's robot parents as they greeted him at the door.

Zim had arrived back at his base and walked into his living room, still carrying the garbage can that contained Gaz. He glanced over at the couch and immediately spotted his robot minion GIR, who was balancing on his head while watching a commercial on TV for Bloaty's Pizza Hog. As the gluttonous mascot devoured an entire pizza pie topped with refried pork wings, GIR turned to acknowledge Zim's presence and seemed mildly amused by the object he was

carrying.

"Hello master! I didn't know you was a trash can now." GIR said, smiling stupidly as Zim walked towards him.

"No time to chat GIR. I need to get this garbage compactor down to the lab before-" Zim then paused as he stepped into something sticky. Looking down he saw a puddle of black ink next to a blobby mass of fused burger buns with squid tentacles sticking out of its sides.

"GIR, why is there a sandwich with tentacles on the floor?"

GIR stared over at the hideous mass of bread for a moment before his face lit up in realization. "Oh yeah! Hee, hee! I made that! There's more in the kitchen."

Zim took a few cautious steps into the kitchen and was shock to see dozens of greasy tentacle burgers crawling their way around the room, climbing up over appliances and up the walls, all while leaving trails of ink behind them.

GIR appeared next to Zim, still upside down and walking on his hands. "I was making squidy sammiches! The burger maker's brokeded though."

He then gestured over to what looked like a large metal cooking pot covered in buttons and dials, which sparked and sizzled as ink dripped down its side.

Zim glared at GIR. "I told you before GIR. DO NOT mess with the cloner! It hasn't worked since I tried cloning those hideous cybernetic squid monsters!"

GIR smiled vacantly at Zim who sighed in frustration. "Whatever, I'll deal with it later. Right now I need to get our 'guest' into a containment unit. Clean up this mess and meet me in the lab."

"Yay! We has company!" GIR said as he tried walking on his hands toward Zim, only to topple forward and onto the floor. Giggling to himself, he ran around and began collecting all the squid burgers, while Zim carried the garbage can back to the living room and over to a nearby plush chair. Pressing a button, he stepped into a hidden elevator shaft and rode it down to his lair. Once GIR had finished tossing all the burgers into one large pile on the couch, he grabbed his stuffed pig and went to flush himself down the secret toilet entrance.

* * *

><p>The lift carried Zim down into his lair where his main control room resided next to the room full of glass containment units. He walked over to the nearest one and attached the garbage can into a metal opening. With the press of a button, the lid popped off and Gaz rolled out into the containment unit along with bits of trash. Zim then removed the trash can and closed the heavy metal door, twisting the wheel shut. Gaz stood up, looking extremely agitated and disgusted by her surroundings.<p>

"Welcome to my lair creepy earth girl." Zim said looking at her

through the glass wall.

"I've been here before, you know." Gaz replied, wiping a banana peel off her shoulder before holding her nose. "Ugh, it still reeks of alien stink down here. Think I preferred the trash can."

Zim shot her an irritated glare which turned into a smug smirk. "Insult me all you like. Either way, you'll be staying here a while."

Gaz growled and ran up to the glass, beating her fists against it. "Let me out of here you jerk!"

"Not until your brother returns my disruptor." Zim stated, turned away from her. "Until then, you shall remain as my prisoner, under the watch of my trusted servantâ€|GIR! Where are you!?"

The flimsy blue eyed robot then came sliding out of the flushing toilet chute, laughing and waving his little stuffed piggy around him. "Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

"GIR get over here and pay attention!" Zim commanded as GIR got up and stood before him. "I need you to make sure the earth girl stays in this containment unit. It's very important-"

"Okay!" GIR responded, saluting him.

"It's very important-"

"Okay!" GIR repeated, saluting again.

"It's very-"

"Okay!"

"Will you let me speak?!" Zim yelled, a vein starting to throb in his forehead. "It's very important that you keep an eye on her and make sure she doesn't escape! Dib will be here soon, and once we get back the device he stole from me, we will finally begin our plans to take over this pathetic planet!"

GIR stared at Zim with a vacant look.

"Now you may speak." Zim said.

"Okay!" GIR responded, saluting once more before holding up his pig and squeezing it. "Heehee! It's oinky!"

Rolling his eyes, Zim then changed out of his human disguise and went over to his computer to begin setting up the perimeter for Dibs arrival. Gaz watched as he took her Game Slave out of his pocket and set it down on the edge of the computer grid. Getting an idea, Gaz waited till the aliens back was turned before motioning toward GIR and tapping on the glass.

"Hey, stupid robot." Gaz said to GIR as he sat on the floor playing with his pig. "I'll give you another pig toy if you let me out of here."

Having heard her, GIR's face lit up as he looked at her excitedly.

"Okay!"

Dropping the piggy, he went over to the metal door and twisted the wheel till it opened. Gaz then hopped out and walked past GIR who was waiting expectantly.

Looking around, she picked up the piggy GIR dropped and handed it to him. "Here."

"YAY!" GIR squealed in delight and hugged the piggy tightly. "It's what I always wanted!"

Zim had almost gotten the whole security system functional when Gaz casually walked by and picked up her Game Slave off the counter.

"Yes, a few more laser grids and some rotting egg projectiles, and Dib will have a welcoming he's never had before!" Zim grinned before laughing to himself. His laughter was cut short however as he heard beeping noises and spotted Gaz sitting on a nearby chair playing her Game Slave.

"What the- how did you get out here?" Zim demanded.

Gaz said nothing and merely tilted her head toward GIR who was rolling around on the floor laughing with his piggy and yelling 'Choo-choo!'.

"Oh right. Guess I should've seen that comingâ€¦wellâ€¦Don't think you're off the hook!" Zim shouted, glaring at her. "You are going back in that containment unit even if I have to drag you in myself!"

He then made to grab her, but Gaz merely leaned away from his grip and began walking away. He tried grabbing her again but she again moved just out of his reach.

"Hold still!"

He then began chasing her around the room, trying desperately to grab her but was unsuccessful as Gaz ran circles around him with little effort, never taking her eyes off the game.

"Quit moving you puny, diminutive human!" Zim cried out in frustration as Gaz stood atop his chair.

Gaz finally looked away from the screen and glared at him in irritation. She then kicked him in the chest, causing him to stumble backwards against the computer grid. Gaz then jumped off the chair, her angry eyes boring into him.

"Listen loser. It's a little hard to play this game when you keep trying to put your SLIMY green hands on me." Gaz said in a biting tone. "I don't know what stupid 'take over the world' plan you have going on this time and frankly I don't care. Just let me finish playing my Game Slave in peace and then you and my brother can go back to being idiots."

With that said, Gaz walked away and returned her attention to her game.

Zim stood up, painfully holding his chest, and gritted his teeth in anger. "You do not tell ZIM what to do! Now get back in that containment unit or I'll-"

"Congratulations. You have successfully landed on earth. Time to celebrate by ENSLAVING MANKIND!"

"Eh?" Zim asked, his interest suddenly peaked. He then walked over to Gaz and looked over her shoulder as he spotted little purple aliens dancing on the screen as they whipped little humans who lay at their feet.

"What is this?" Zim asked looking at the screen. "Some sort of invasion simulation?"

"It's a game you idiot." Gaz responded not looking up. "I'm playing as an alien race bent on world domination. I have to enslave the humans and train them as my personal army before the green aliens come and try to take over for themselves."

Zim raised an eyebrow but then grinned when he saw the tall green aliens, who reminded him a lot of the Irkens. "Ha! As if your pathetic little purple army can withstand the awesome power of a taller alien race! I'd like to see you try-"

"Congratulations! You've destroyed the first wave of green fighters. NOW DANCE ON THEIR CORPSES!"

"Not possible!" Zim said, shocked by how easily Gaz had defeated the game aliens. "How did you defeat them? Your aliens are short and were outnumbered ten to one!"

"It's a simple tag team combo. Even the dumbest of players can figure it out." Gaz responded. "I could pull off the same moves with a human army and still easily defeat these guys."

Zim looked offended and glared at Gaz. "I don't believe you! There's no way a puny human army can withstand the might of a tall alien fleet!"

"Of course they can. Just let me start a new game and I'll show you how." Gaz retorted.

"Ha! As if I would waste my time with your inferior, defective game system." Zim scoffed. "It can't even produce an accurate invasion simulation. I'll have no part of it!"

"Fine. I'll just go back to playing by myself then." Gaz said turning her attention back to the game. Zim tried walking away but couldn't help but listen to all the sound effects as Gaz blew up more aliens.

"You've defeated the second wave of green fighters. NOW WEAR THEIR HEADS AS TROPHY'S!"

Zim immediately found himself looking over Gaz's shoulder again and watched as her purple aliens easily wiped out wave after wave of green aliens with extreme accuracy and speed. He was surprised by how powerful they were despite their size and watched intently as Gaz

would tap the control buttons in a quick and precise manner. The action was almost mesmerizing and he found himself wondering how she was doing it.

"You know, it's a little hard to concentrate with you breathing down my neck." Gaz said, not taking her eyes off the screen. "If you still want to play, then just say so. Otherwise, let me beat these aliens in peace."

"What? No! I was just, uh..." After some inner debating, Zim's curiosity got the better of him and he growled in defeat. "Alright fine! Show me what type of game play mastery you possess. And give me a controller so that I may learn it as well."

"This system doesn't come with controllers." Gaz explained. "We'll have to hand the Game Slave back and forth. Though if I weren't being held captive, I could go home and get my link cable."

Zim chuckled in amusement. "Nice try earth spawn. But there's no need for that primitive technology here." He then took the Game Slave out of Gaz's hand much to her chagrin.

"Hey! I didn't save!" Gaz exclaimed trying to grab back the game.

Zim removed the cartridge from the Game Slave and stuck it into a slot on the computer grid, causing the enormous computer screen to light up and project the game's starter screen in enhanced high definition 3D graphics with intense surround sound.

"Super Space Conquerors! Press start to play or be destroyed!"

Instead of being mad, Gaz looked up at it in awe, clearly impressed, much to the Irken's satisfaction. Two handheld controllers then popped out of the controlled panel with Gaz and Zim each grabbing one.

"Why do you have game controllers in your computer?" Gaz asked.

"I modified existing controls from my nano ships to be more user friendly. These controllers are similar to the system you use so there shouldn't be much difference in game play. Now then, enough nonsensical exposition. Let the battle for alien superiority BEGIN!" Zim said, clenching his fist in determination as two chairs appeared beneath them.

"Pff, whatever." Gaz said, sitting down as she pressed the start button.

* * *

><p>Time had passed and it was nearly 6 O'clock by the time Dib had finally arrived at Zim's base. After escaping from the angry firemen, Dib went back home to his lab to construct a new version of the disruptor. Not wanting to give up the real device to Zim that easily, Dib had made a duplicate with the broken remains of Gaz's old Game Slave One. He hoped that it would fool the alien long enough for him to rescue Gaz and get the incriminating technology to his dad.<p>

"Alright Dib" he said to himself, standing defiantly outside Zim's front gate with the device. "Time to rescue your sister and become a hero!"

Inhaling deeply, Dib held up a large baseball bat and let out a battle cry as he charged forward into Zim's yard, flailing widely as he smashed up gnomes, fake flowers and bushes. Once those were all destroyed, Dib then charged through the unlocked front door flailing wildly while knocking over vases, coffee tables and any other item that might attack him.

Finally Dib calmed down, taking deep breaths as he noticed that nothing had rose up to attack him or even stop him. Confused, Dib looked around and noticed GIR sitting serenely on the couch, surrounded by dozens of tentacle burgers and watching a commercial featuring a pig eating bars of soap.

Unperturbed, GIR looked casually at Dib. "Oh howdy strangerâ€¦.did you bring the milk today?"

"You, dog robot!" Dib pointed. "Where is Zim? Where is he keeping my sister?"

"They's playing video games downstairs. It's so cute!" GIR gushed as he kicked his legs with glee.

"Gaz playing video games withâ€¦Zim?" Dib asked, raising a skeptic eyebrow at the robot. "You must be more defective then I thought."

"I don't know what you mean." GIR said, as he reached into his head and took out two partially melted ice cream cones, one of which he proceeded to lick while the other he handed to nearby tentacle burger, which proceeded to squirt ink onto it.

"Okay soâ€¦can you bring me to them?" Dib asked.

"Just flush the toilet!" GIR said happily, pointing to the toilet in the corner that kept spewing out green water. Dib cringed but reluctantly made his way over.

* * *

><p>Down in the lair, Zim and Gaz had been playing the game non-stop and had made it to the final showdown, with Zim pitting his green alien against Gaz's purple alien in a race to the White House.<p>

"Ha! Take that!" Zim yelled out loud, as his alien threw a grenade at hers. "You cannot defeat the mighty ZIM!"

"We'll see about that!" Gaz yelled back as her alien caught the grenade and threw it back, causing Zim's alien to get knock aside and crash into a wall, much to his irritation.

Even though he hadn't played the game before, Zim managed to master the controls enough keep up with Gaz, despite his army dying several times and Gaz having to stop him from smashing the screen with his controller in anger.

"These simulated controls are so primitive!" Zim exclaimed, as he quickly tapped the buttons. "They are too slow for my advanced superior reflexes."

"It doesn't take advanced reflexes to hit the jump button." Gaz said dryly as Zim's character went crashing into another wall.

"Oh no you don't!" Zim then hits a bunch of buttons and the wall he ran into exploded. His tall green character then crashed through a window into the Oval Office at the same time as Gaz's purple alien. Both characters approached a human who appeared to be the president, before turning to each other to fight.

"Final level! Who will capture the president and conquer Earth? Defeat each other in a one on one battle to THE ULTIMATE BLOODY DEATH!"

"This is it girl spawn." Zim said glancing sideways at Gaz. "The moment where I, ZIM, conquer all with my mighty superior earth conquering skills! Prepare to be defeated!"

"Bring it on." Gaz said, clutching her controller with determination.

"ROUND ONE FIGHT!"

Immediately there was a loud tapping of buttons as Zim and Gaz began furiously unleashing wave after wave of deadly attack combos. On screen, the tall green alien leader and the short purple alien leader fought ferociously, punching, kicking, zapping and even barfing on each other.

"HA! I'm beating you!" Zim exclaimed, grinning at Gaz who continued to mash buttons nonchalantly.

A loud flushing noise was heard as Dib slid out of the elevator shaft, soaked from head to toe in dirty toilet water. After coughing up a fish head, Dib clutched the fake disruptor and stood up defiantly.

"I am here Zim!" Dib declared. "And I have your device. Now release my sister or suffer the wrath of-"

Dib then stopped short as his jaw dropped in shock. The robot was right! Zim and Gaz were playing video games together!

"Gaz, what are you doing!?" Dib cried out in horror.

Gaz motioned her head slightly. "About time you got here. Hang on, I'm about to win this."

"Win? Ha!" Zim jeered "I've drained half your life bar and am two moves away from complete and utter annihilation! There's no way you can-huh?"

Suddenly Gaz tapped the buttons on her controller like crazy, causing the purple alien on her screen to start flashing brightly and grow big gigantic muscles. It seized Zim's green alien between its now massive arms and squeezed its body tightly until the heads popped

off, then proceeded to tear off the arms and legs. Next, it threw the body to the ground and tapped a button on its wrist cuff, causing a large laser gun to pop out and zap the green alien's headless corpse into ash. Finally, the purple alien picked the green alien's head off the ground, stuck it on top of a flag and waved it around while the screen flashed the words 'DECAPATILITY!'

Zim dropped his controller in shock as the narrator's voice said "Congratulations! You have defeated the rival aliens and conquered the world! NOW DANCE ON THE ASHES OF YOUR ENEMIES!"

"Okay I'm done, let's go." Gaz said as she casually putting down the controller and took her game out of the computer before walking toward the still stunned Dib.

"Stop right there!" Zim yelled, jumping up from his chair. "You cheated!"

Gaz stopped and looked Zim in annoyance. "Don't be a sore loser. I used a highly complex one-hit fatality move to end the game so I could go home. If I wanted to really cheat, I would've used that move at the beginning of the battle without at least giving you a chance to win."

"YOU'RE LYING!" Zim screeched pointing at her. "YOU LIE!" Long metal legs then came out of Zim's backpack and carried him towards Gaz in an attempt to intimidate her.

"Back off Zim!" Dib called out, holding up the device as he stepped in front of Gaz. "Take another step toward her and I'll destroy your precious device."

Zim's metal leg batted Dib out of the way, causing him to fall to the ground and drop his make-shift device, which shattered into a dozen pieces. Zim then lowered himself toward Gaz, who looked up at him with her usual unimpressed scowl.

"I demand a rematch!" Zim commanded. "This instant!"

"What's the point?" Gaz asked. "I'll just use the same move to beat you over and over again. Besides, I'm tired and I want to go home."

"Mark my words earth girl." Zim threatened. "This is not the end! I will not stop! I will not rest! Until I have reclaimed my title and defeated you and your pathetic little-"

In the blink of an eye, Gaz reached over and pulled out a loose screw she noticed was sticking out of one of Zim's metal legs. The leg then instantly broke and Zim toppled over to the side and onto the ground in a mess of tangled metal.

Flicking the screw away, Gaz casually walked away from Zim. "Later weirdo."

Gaz then grabbed her Game Slave off the counter and strolled over to her brother, who lay on the floor holding his gigantic bruised head, pulling him to his feet before guiding him toward the lift.

Struggling out of the metal limbs, Zim narrowed his eyes scathingly at Gaz as she and Dib entered the lift and exited out of his lair.

"Computer! Why are my metal limbs not properly adjusted?" Zim asked.

"Huh? Oh yeah, must've forgot to tighten the screws on the left side. Fixing metal limbs now." The computer then detached Zim's PAK from him and began making adjustments.

While that went on, Zim began pacing back and forth, seething in anger from defeat before letting out an exasperated cry. "Argh, this is a travesty! How dare she make a fool of the almighty Zim!" He then kicked a nearby table over out of frustration, sending the glass vials on it smashing to the ground.

"I just set that up you know." The computer sighed in annoyance.

"The Dib sister is clearly more resourceful then I thought." Zim said to himself, ignoring the computer. "So much more powerful then one of her stature...No! I mustn't let her get to me! Just because she possesses skills that would make even the Tallest-"

Zim gasped and stopped dead in his tracks. "The Tallest! They will terminate my mission for sure if they knew I failed an invasion simulation! Even worse, that I lost against a tiny earth child!" His panic gave way horror. "I need to redeem myself! Redeem the honor of the Irken race! But how?"

Zim waited for an idea to come but none did. He then continued to pace back and forth, mulling over his options. "I could challenge her to a rematch, but she'll probably use the same cheat code to win again. Even if I stopped her from using that one, she probably has others at her disposal. Argh, it's no use! Even if we have numerous rematches, her superior skills and knowledge of gameplay far outweighed my ownâ€¦unlessâ€¦"

Zim's eyes then brightened and he raced to his computer chair. "Computer! Look up 'Super Space Conquerors Cheat Codes'"

"Processing. PROCESSING!" the Computer beeped for a bit before showing dozens of sites with complex game codes. "Success. Results show over 10,000 sources, including code lists and instructional video."

"Excellentâ€¦" Zim grinned, rubbing his hands together before chuckling evilly. "I will learn all the tricks, including the counter code to her super fatality move and an even BETTER super fatality move! She will cower before the almighty intelligence and superior gaming skills of ZIM!" He then threw back his head and laughed maniacally.

There was then a flushing noise as GIR came barreling down the travel tube with a piggy in hand, sliding across the floor before stopping at Zim's feet.

"HIIII Master! Guess what? We had company!" GIR asked with glee,

squeezing his piggy.

"Yes GIR, we didâ€|" Zim said looking down at GIR in annoyance. "And now we must prepare for future company. That scary earth girl will be coming back here soon for a rematch and when she does, I shall regain the glory that is mine!"

"ALRIGHT! I liked her. She's hit me so hard it made my head go 'WooooWoooooWooooo!'" GIR's head then spun around in place so fast that it fell off his body. However that did not discourage GIR from talking. "But why would she come back? I thought she no liked you?"

"Ha! Liking has nothing to do with it. She will come." Zim grinned as he looked at the cheat codes. "One way or anotherâ€|"

* * *

><p>Let the insane obsession begin :) muwhahahaha. Anyways, hoped you enjoyed, R&R and stay tuned for the next chapter.<p>

End
file.